FABRIZIO is at his father's bedside. His father's heartbeat is fading and his breath is getting raspy.

FABRIZIO
Padre, I have expended the last valuable half of my viability taking care of you. Your viability is ending. Do you have a determinative entreaty for me.

DAD
Yes. I have lived frugally so that my luxuriance could be passed onto my descendents. I have made out a will that grants all of my riches to your fratello.

FABRIZIO
Thank you, - wait, what!

DAD
Your fratello is older than you, and by that virtue, he is entitled to the wealth before you.

FABRIZIO stops giving eye contact to his padre

FABRIZIO
I will ensure he gets your will

DAD
Thank you...

The heart monitor turns into a solid beep. The lights dim out the padre on the bed and a spotlight highlights FABRIZIO.

FABRIZIO
I always wanted to be an actor. To walk the golden macadamized roads of Hollywood, with ravishment and preeminence. But I, when I became an adult, my padre became afflicted. I spent all my life tending after him, because I dote on my Padre. My older fratello, GIOVANNI, casted away all family ties to become an actor. He now lives the life of preeminence. He has starred in every smash sellout for the past 5 years. He has more legal tender

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than anyone in my family ever has, combined. My Padre, my Padre I loved, has decided loyalty to heirs and assigns is not to be remunerated, but entitleship should be remunerated. I can't have this. This can't be where his will goes out to. How dare my fratello be given the will... Unless... if my fratello were to conk, as does happen in certain ostentatious tour de forces, the will would go to me. Yes! I apperceive just how to do it.

INT. STAGE - DAY 2

The scene fades into the other. FABRIZIO talks to the audience as he acts out his revenge. The other characters do not here him speak his despicable intentions, only the viewers.

FABRIZIO
Disney has recently turned Star Wars into a dramaturgic production.

GIOVANNI, has been cast as Obi-Wan Kenobi

GIOVANNI
This performance will win me a Tony! And that will allow me to earn even more ravishment.

As FABRIZIO narrates his plan the play moves in acceleration

FABRIZIO
As we all know, Obi-Wan is slain by Darth Vader at the end of the 2nd act. The plan is uncomplexed. Replace myself with whose inside Darth Vader's costume.

FABRIZIO knocks the head of a guy with a Darth Vader mask. He then puts it on himself.

GIOVANNI
(as obi-wan) If you strike me down I will become more powerful than you can possibly imagine.)

FABRIZIO
And I'll become more affluent than I can possibly imagine.

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FABRIZIO stabs GIOVANNI with the seemingly fake but very sharp lightsaber prop. The stab knocks the wind out of GIOVANNI and he is unable to scream. He falls.

FABRIZIO
His will is mine, and with me wearing the mask, the actor of Darth Vader will gain the blame.

FABRIZIO take off the vader helmet and walks to the left.

INT. HOUSE ROOM - DAY 3

The stage disappears and a comfortable living room replaces it. He sits down in a big chair with book. He opens the book to read it only to close it with one hand like he just finished it.

And that dear amico is how I killed my fratello. And I have no regrets about it.

FABRIZIO takes out a flask and nervously swigs it.

No worries at all.

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